OIL CREEK'S FIRE FLOOD

The Titusville and Oil City Attacks Coincidences.

A DAY OF MANY FUNERALS.

Gov. Pattison on the Ground and the President Sends Aid.

Bad Seenes at the Burtal of the Viettms b Each Town-Many Monraces at the Graves of a Friendless Family-A Sun Reporter's Visit to the Region, and a Comprehensive View of the Situation-Hundreds Are Homeless, and Need Ald of All Sorts-The Fire at Oil City Probably Not Caused by that at Thusville-The Most Suffering at Titneville, Which Was Attacked in the Night-Gov. Pattison's Plan for Dividing the Money Sent for the Af-Sicted-More Stories of Herolem.

Ott. City, June 7.-This day has been kept as a day of mourning by the whole city. The business houses have been closed and the buildings draped with black. There have been twenty-three funerals, most of them held in a public hall beenuse the houses where the dead lived have been destroyed by fire and swept away by the flood. The whole city seemed to attend these funerals, and the two hillside cometeries have been thronged all day. One could scarcelook anywhere on the streets without seeing hearse with its train of carriages. One funeral surpassed all the others in sadness and in sorrowful demonstrations. It was that of the Mills family-a father, mother, still young, and their five small children.

The bodies were recovered one after an other, all terribly burned. The last to be recovered were the bodies of the two youngest girls. They were found clasped in each other's arms so tightly that they could not be separated. So six graves were made in a row in the

Hillside Cemetery of Grove Hill.

The bodies had been put in the receiving vault last night. To-day when the people saw one coffin after another, each bearing a plate with the same family name upon it, lowered into the ground the sympathy grow until a wave of grief swept over the throng. family had no living relatives in this country. Men shook with sobs and women uttered hysterical cries. No one who did not see the sights in the valley of Oil Creek between 11 and 12 o'clock on last Sunday morning can understand what the sobs and tears of the spectators meant.

Although two days have passed no exact and coherent account of what occurred has yet ap-

The people will tell you that they were standing on the bridge over Oil Creek, that they were watching its waters rising and groaning and hissing in their endeavor to push through the narrow space between the steep hills, that all at once these waters spread out to whirl around the cottages of the laboring men in that low lying district. Then Some will say that a flash shot from the locomotive on the bridge, that the thin white mist hanging low over the water burst into a blaze. and that a roar like the discharge of a hundred cannon pushed up against the sky. A huge cloud of smoke came, and then everything was on fire, and that there were torrible cries and tramplings and prayers and cursos.

Others will tell it differently, but all agree that the valley was changed in a twinkling from a waste of roaring water to a sheet of fire, laden with odors and shricks, as though hell had yawned.

It was Oil City that THE SUN reporter reached first, and the burnt, water-soaked district heaped with debris, strewn with remnants of homes and suggestions of family hap-piness, ruined with the violence of incredible forces, made a strong impression upon him. But this sadness of the city at the mouth of

the Oil Creek was not rhe worst.

From Oil City a rambling valley, deep between precipitous hills, ascends for eighteen or twenty miles. It is beautiful in itself, and at intervals its sides open into vistas of slope beautiful June day. Through the midst of this runthe Oil Creek, once a slender stream, that sometimes follows the ramblings of the valley's sides and again defles them and darts from side to side so that the railroad crosses it again and again.

The banks lof this river are level to the bill bases. Sometimes there is a narrow green sward with a village or a cluster of houses perched upon the hillsides just beyond it. The people of the valley have learned, by long years of experience, what that laughing brook may become. At its upper end this valley opens out into a level, and upon this hill is the town THE TITUSVILLE OF TO-DAY.

The descent into its streets from the smiling andscape was like a descent into the tomb. Here were pretty houses along well-kept streets as green as lanes. On house after house hung strips of black as signs of the grief of the whole town, while here and there from a doorknob or doorbell hung the long streamers that showed a personal and lonely sorrow within.

There were women moving about the streets. but almost all were clad in black, and none ore gay colors. No men were to be seen at first, but as one reached the part of the town lying along the bank of the creek one saw the men gathered in working clothes with faces that were sad and worn by long hours of work without sleep. Here was a stretch of waste and woe. Here were houses half burne or wrenched and tottering heaps of charred boards and broken and partly burned furni-ture, plies of stuff of all descriptions, smoking and giving forth odors indescribable. The air was laden with smells that suggested the hor-rors of burned flesh, and charred bones were to be seen at the Mergue.

and giving forth odors indescribable. The air was laden with smells that suggested the horrors of burned flesh, and charred bones were to be seen at the Morgue.

There were women crying in the streets. From behind closed doors came sounds of mourning, and men were bearing boxes and coffins everywhera. One felt how keen, how sensitive was the horror of that night when fire rose out of the rage of the waters of Oil Creek and wreeked nearly half the town. Those who were in places of safety, or had dragged themselves beyond the reach of the waters, then heard two mighty explosions and saw the water burst into flame, and thus, doubly armed, pursue and surround helpless human belings, wrapping hem in fire, whirling clouds of naptha-haden smoke about them, rolling over them, to let their writhing bodies come again to the surface to smile with feede hands the waves of fire, and no one that saw those agonized faces or heard those wails and groans can ever forget. Laden with those horrors the flood reached the gas and electric light plants and put out the fires. leaving the town in absolute darkness, except where the fames flashed on the surface of the water or whirled about the burning houses.

Since the flood of fire and water overything has been so confused that he definite inquiry into causes has been made. It was said that the Spartansburg dam burst, and there the matter rested. Four correspondent is convinced that the bursting of this dam had little to do with the flood.

It will be remembered that the rain had been falling all of Saturday afternoon, and that with the night the downpour drovs every living thing within doors. Then Oil Creek rose and overspread the low—lying district of Titusville. Now the Spartansburg dam was a low, weakly built obstruction aeross the finath of the Oil Creek's seven miles above. Titusville, where the hills closed together to form a basin behind. This dam made above Titusville, where the hills closed together to form a basin behind. This dam made above the sain cursed the water to li

there was simply a rapid rise in the creek that changed it into a river, and made its waves sap the foundations of benzine tanks, ordinarily high and dry.

THE WHITE MIST ON THE BENZING. THE WHITE MIST ON THE RENZING.
It is the general belief, established by experience in this oil region, that benzine will not explode in the open air. The testimony is that the whole surface of the valley, after the benzine tanks had discharged their contents, was overlaid with a thick white mist not more than three feet high. It is probable that the soggy, water-soaked air would not permit the gas from the benzine to rise, but held soggy, water-soaked hir would not permit the gas from the benzine to rise, but held it in a mass, packed as though en-closed by the iron walls of tanks, and when the long, white, slowly rising fumes from this mist touched a hot surface, a bed of coals for instance, there was an explosion that shook the valley and stopped nearly every clock in the town.

THE PIECE WERE SEPARATE.

clock in the town.

THE FIRES WERE SEPARATE.

At has been shown clearly that none of the fiery water from Titusvillo reached Oil City. The beezine and oil discharged from the Titusville tanks burned itself out near Titusville. The fire at Oil City, although of exactly the same character and arising from similar causes, was an independent fire.

As a further proof that no tidal wave passed down the Oil City disaster was at 11.40 o'clock in the morning, while the Titusville disaster was at 11.40 o'clock in the morning, while the Titusville disaster was at 11.40 o'clock in the morning, while the Titusville disaster was at midnight. As the two places are only eighteen miles distant, and as the creek was running at a mill-race race, the tidal wave, had there been one, would have reached Oil Creek hours before the time of the explosion.

These two towns, once renowned, have been on the down grade of late years. The oil wells of this region no longer produce hundreds of barrels each disilfy.

The product has fallen so low that many of them have been altandoned, and as one drives along he sees everywhere rotted and crumbing derricks leably operating, but plainty producing little or nothing.

Where the Cil Exchange at Oil City once did hundreds of thousands of dollars of business at each of its crowded daily meetings, it now does only a few hundreds of thousands of dollars of business in a year.

Netther Town May recover.

NEITHER TOWN MAY RECOVER.

The decline of this oil region has hit Oil City hard, but it has nearly ruined Titusville, and there is some ground for the opinion that neither town will recover from this blow.

In addition to the dead there are scores of persons in both towns who are more or lost hurt. Scalled and bandaged faces and hands are frequently seen upon the streets. In improvised hospitals and in private houses there are many more burned in the most terrible manner. manner.
Most of these will recover. Almost all will

Most of these will recover. Almost bear the outward marks of their experiences for the rest of their lives.

The great majority of those involved in the wreck at the two towns are laboring people who had no possessions but their furniture and clothing. This means that about 800 persons in Oil City and 1,000 persons in Titusville are absolutely dependent upon public bedity.

ville are absolutely dependent upon public charity.

The relief committees have been doing all in their power, but they are barely able to dothe the naked and keep the bungry from starving. Contributions from the outside are coming in, however, and before long, it is hoped, Oil City and Titusville will have received as generous a charity as Johnstown got. The President sent \$200 to-bay.

Gov. Pattison reached here in the afternoon with several members of his staff and Indiciph Blankenburg, representing Philadelphia Red Cross Society.

Cross Society.

The relief committee of Oil City put their needs at \$500,000. After the meeting the Governor's party took a special train for Titusville, which was reached in a roundabout way. There they went over the ruined district and heard the appeal of the Titusville Relief Committee. Gov. Patitson will act upon the

Committee. Gov. Pattison will act upon the two appeals at once.

There is not much reason to suppose that many bodies are still unrecovered, but the digging and searching will continue until no possible place is left unscarched. Altogether the dead recovered number about 100. Gov. Pattison returned from Titusville at 9 o'clock. And leaves for Fileshurgh at 20 o'clock. He said that he found the state of utiliars much worse at Titusville than at Oil City. He shought however that this flood was not serious enough to call for a proclamation from him asking general aid. He regarded the work of the local commissions as so satisfactory that the appointing of a State commission seems unnecessary.

THE DAY IN THUSVILLE.

Incidents at the Funerals-Emerging from the Wreckuge,

TITUSVILLE, June 7.-The undertakers and the gravediggers were at work all night, and early in the forenoon to-day hearses and wagons loaded with coffins moved toward the cemetery. With very little ceremony at the graves the dead were buried. Funeral services will be held hereafter.

The burnt and washed districts present an appearance of desolution. The city Government has begun to clear away debris from the streets, and some of the citizens are cleaning out their cellars. A large force of laborers and mechanics is engaged in repairing the bridge of the Western New York and Philadelphia Railroad over Oll Creek, and a similar force is at work upon the tracks and bridges of the Dunkirk, Allegheny Valley and Pittsburgh Railroad. The General Relief Committee has decided to give employment to as many men now idle as will go to work upon the streets and in removing accumulated rubbish rom the yards of houses which have been

The committee has also arranged a system for renting houses for destitute families. The committee undoubtedly will aid in the contruction of new houses for the homeless. It s safe to predict, however, that not many nev nouses will be erected upon the flats near Oil Creek. There is an abundance of sites for residences on the west side. The refineries already erected upon the flats may be per-mitted to remain, but the city Government probably will not allow any more refineries to be erected in the town west of Brown street. The train from Dunkirk to-day brought

wept away or burnt.

hundreds of people from intervening towns along the route and thousands of strangers roam through the city. Fully 20,000 per sons have visited the ruins to-day.

The damage to property continues to in crease almost hourly. On Saturday last Gil Creek ran to the south of the works of the Crescent Refinery, there being fully 49 feet pace between them. To-day not a semblance of the creek appears in the old led, the chan nel having been completely changed, so that the water now flows directly through the centre of the refinery yards.

EXTENT OF THE WEECK.

As the work of cleaning up goes on the ex ent of the disaster assumes immense proportions. Franklin, Martin, Washington, Percy, Drake, and Petroleum streets-the whole distance between Spring street and the creekare buried in a mass of wreckage consisting of overturned buildings, upheaved walks, washed-out pavements, and other debris. On Franklin street no less than forty places of business are so badly damaged, many of them completely smashed and half annihilated, that no business can be done in any of them except a few on the higher ground, toward Spring street. One of the most complete wrecks on this street is the machine and poiler works of Young & Lock. The wreckage at this establishment includes the entire ma-chinery, and the loss will not fall short of \$40,000. Nearly every building on this level throughout the length of the city is completely

Capt. M. R. Rouse of Company K has charge of the gang of men now at work cleaning the streets. He has had about 100 men at work. and hopes to increase that number fifty by to morrow. Great difficulty is met with in secur ing laborers. Many who really need the work and have been idle and complaining of hard times for months refuse to work unless they shall get \$2 and \$2.50 per day. The wages given for such work is \$1.50 a day. The work so far has been confined to the residence por-tion of the city. It was feared that there was more danger of epidemic there than at other points. This has caused some complain from those who have friends still missing.

Most of those still missing are no doubt buried under the rubbish in the vicinity of the Cyclops steel works and the National and Western refineries in the east end of the city Two bodies were found there to-day. recovered before this were found above Drake street, nearly a quarter of a mile away.

The scenes and incidents throughout the dis-

triet to-day have been almost a repetition of those of Sunday and of Monday. The poor people who were thus suddenly deprived of their homes, property, and many relatives seem to gave awakened to the reality of their loss. Th first shock has passed away, and as they go about the rules there are many pathetic scener. Through the streets to-day a capopy-topped wagon passe Z in which were six rough plue hoxes containing the bodies of Hebrew vic-tims of the disaster. The wagon was followed to the Jewish cemetery by a procession of sor-rwing triends, whose means and cries could be heard for a great distance.

rwing friends, whose means and cries could be heard for a great distance.

At 11 o'clock this morning a delegation consisting of John Eaton, Capt. J. J. Vandergrift, and Gol. George Heard of Pittsburgh, and Noal Clark, George Hukill, and Col. W. J. Hulings of Oil City arrived overland from Oil City. The Pittsburgh means are members of the relief delegation of fitteen sent from Pittsburgh to ascertain the immediate needs of the oil region. A conference was held last evening at Oil City, but it was found impossible for the entire delegation to reach Titusville owing to the fourful condition of the roads. As soon as the delegates arrived they were met by the members of the local relief committee and the party was taken in carriages to the ruins. After dinner the visitors formally met the members of the local relief committee at the Oil Exchange, and the entire situation was canvassed. Mr. Eaton said that the people of Pittsburgh intend to be prompt and generous in the matter of relief. He believed, from his observations, that a very large amount of money would be necessary to relieve the time. An extended conference was held, and it was decided to divide the territory. Titusville to provide for all sufferers north of Petroleum Centre, and Oil City for the balance of the district.

The Chairman of the local committee re-

ville to provide for all sufferers north of Petroleum Centre, and Oil City for the balance of
the district.

The Chairman of the local committee reported that more than 1900 people were homeless. It was decided that \$100,000 would be
required in Tituville for the immediate needs
of the actual sufferers. All those present concurred in the belief that the total loss will exceed \$1,000,000.

Superintendent F. A. Fisher of the Western
New York and Pennsylvania Bailroad, in an
interview to-day said that it would be fully
three days before trains would be able to reach
this city from Corry, but he hoped to be able
to ret the track between here and Oil City in
shape by Wednesday night. Eight big washouts exist between here and City.

The great trouble in reaching Oil City is the
loss of the iron bridge at McClintockville,
three miles out of Oil City. Roadmaster Cowgill of the Dunkirk, Allegheny Valley and
fittsburgh Bailroad arrived in the city carly
this morning and brought with him 125 laborers from Dunkirk and Fredonia. Work was
begun at daylight on the tracks east of the
city, which were covered for nearly a mile
by many feet of debris. By I o'clock the roadled was in condition to run trains to the city
limit, and late to-night was free as far as the
depot.

Mails now leave the city regularly over the

ilmit, and late to night was recommended but.

Mails now leave the city regularly over the Dunkirk read. There was a tremendous amount of Eastern mail received this morning, and the communication by way of Dunkirs will allow all mail East and West to be described. The milroad tracks are as irregular as the roughest tram read. Stones and plank of all sites are scattered everywhere.

THE PLOOD IS ENDED. Oil Creek has gone back to its channel, and

Oil Creek has gone back to its channel, and, of course, no more apprehension is feit. The entire length of Martin street is very badly torn up. The sidewalks have floated from one side to the other, and are nammed into a shapeless mass against the trees and against what is left standing of the lenees and residences. Thieves have been at work. The residence of Mr. B. Leir was robbed of a trunk containing clothes and \$55 in cash. Other robberies are reported. The railroad bridge, the only one standing, has been condemned and traffic across it prohibited entirely. It is now being repaired.

South Franklin street and the vicinity of the Western New York and Pennsylvania station present the most conspicuous evidence of the desiruction. The buildings which stood opposite the station of the Western New York and Pennsylvania bave been burned to the water line. At the station itself the work of cleaning up the debris is now rapidly going on. Assistant Freight Agent Bookhamner says that the station building will be used temporarily as a freight office and depot until better accommodations can be secured.

A visit to the neighborhood where most of the bodies had been taken out, in the vicinity of South Washington, Perry, and Mechanic streets, reveals everywhere the same awin results of the raging elements. Everything has been levelled to the ground, and all that remains to mark this as a residence locality are the celiar pits and the foundations of houses.

HERO CHARLEY CARSON.

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houses.

Hero Charley Carson is among the most interesting of the many incidents of bravery and devotion that have come to light. He is a Scotchman, has lived here for twenty years, and is well known by all. He is a bachelor, and resides at the corner of Washington and Mechanic streets, in the very centre of the flood and adjacent to the International Refinery. It was midnight when he first discovered the high water. He at once alarmed the neighbors, but they laughed at him, and among those who laughed the loudest were Fred Lewis and Ed Bartholomew, living opposite. The first was drowned before dawn, and the other was the only one saved out of a family of five. Bartholomew's sweetheart is Lizzie Lewis, and she rescued him.

Soon the water forced Carson and the neighbors to flee to the upper stories. It rese to above the lower doors and windows. Then the floating tank burst and the great fire legan. Looking up stream Carson saw a woman and bate floating toward him. They became lodged against a pile of drift. Out of an upper window Carson jumped, lighting on the top of an empty bolier shop. There were half a dozen boliers in a row, the property of a junk dealer reased Houghtaling. Hipping some boards from the side of the house, Carson placed them from one boiler to another quickly, and crossing, he reached the struggling woman and child, and carried them back over his treatle to his house. All this time he was surrounded by burning oil.

Once he sinped and fell into the water. Clinging to a smokestack, he regained the plank and conquered. When the resevers

his house. All this time he was surrounded by burning oil.
Once he slipped and fell into the water. Clinging to a smokestack, he regained the plank and conquered. When the rescuers afterward reached him with a rope he refused to be rescued until all others in the vicinity allve had been removed to places of safety. Then the brave fellow, his eyelrows and tant singed, his face taddy burned, was rescued. He lost all he owned.

At the City Hall all day the work of providing for the wants of the scores of homeless families went on. One hundred women gave their entire attention to making the sufferers comfortable. Buy fingers and humming sowing machines supplied clothing with all possible speed. Many packages containing shoes and other atteless have been sent in but a great deal of the material has not yet been collected. More than 100 families have leen provided for a large portion of the homeless, but the demand exceeds the supply, despite the fact that many families have been provided for by friends and relatives.

The upper story of the armory has been transformed into a temporary hospital. Provisions have been brought in in great abundance from the surrounding country, Great sanitary precautions have been taken to prevent liness. Nearly the entire flooded district that has been cleared has been covered with fresh lime, and immense masses of dörts have been burned.

The necessity of speedily interring the bodies becomes more apparent every hour, and orders have been burned.

The necessity of speedily interring the bodies becomes more apparent every hour, and orders have been issued to inter all hodies to morrow. In order to avoid difficulty in the matter of identification in cases where the dead we to insured, the friends and relatives of the dend are requested to meet with the Coroner at it oclock to-morrow and assist in identifying the bodies.

THE GOVERNOR IN TITUSVILLE.

Gov. Pattison and party arrived in the city at 5 o'clock this afternoon from Oil City on the first train, a special, that has come through. With him were Cel. Conneily, Gen. Greenland, Gen. Wiley, and Rudolph Blankenburg. The train could only reach the city limits, and the committee in waiting at once showed the party the most interesting pertions of the desointed district. The Governor said that the reports that had been published had not been exaggerated. During the morning the party had visited Oil City, and it was the general impression that the loss here was fully 50 per cent. greater than at Oil City.

After the wrecked district had been viewed a meeting was held at the Oil Exchange, attended by the Governor's party and the local relief committee. The Philadelphia committee made a contribution of \$5,000, and gave an equal amount to the Oil City committee. The question of the distribution of the funds was the leading topic discussed by the tovernor. It was deemed important that the public should learn at once the relative loss in the two cities so that the contribution of \$5,000 made by the standard Oil Comments and the Philadelphia and Pittsburgh subscriptions and whatever appropriation might be made by the State ever appropriation might be made by the State even appropriation of the second that the needing.

The meeting will be attended by the Pittsburgh s

A FIRHING DAM POND STARTED IT.

As in the case of Jamestown, so here, it was a dam of a fishing lake that was one of the chief causes of the calamity. The lake was well stocked with bass, and a resort for sportsmen from Corry, Frie. Titusville, and western New York. Heavy wire neiting with small meshes had been put over the water welrs to prevent the Laws from escaping, and this more than amptoing else caused the disaster. With the rising hood the drift swept against the wer, clogging it so that the water backed up and fore away a new course at the side of the dam. ie dam. Spartansburg dam was built by Eldred & Spartansburg dam was built by Eldred &

after the style of the South Fork Pond. It was over the breast that the netting was stretched. This caught the drift and forced the water back until it overflowed the dry ends, which then meited like snow.

The residents there declare that when it broke the water was six feet above the real dam. At 10 closek on Saturday night, it could be seen eating away the walls at the side. The water was then more than twenty feet deep over the area, while below the creek was full to the banks. Then the crash came. The booms let go, and thousands of logs washed down against the trestle of the Western New York and Fennsylvania road. By 1:30 clock all the water had gone and could be heard tearing away down its course to Titusville. The flood swept everything below. The dams on the west branch of Oil Creek as well as on Shirlev Creek gave way, and the united forces of all these streams rushed down on Titusville. On the way it carried off eight bridges over Oil Creek.

The Death of Mrs. C.P. Casperson was peculiarly and the state of the last of the la after the style of the South Fork Pond. It was

the way it carried off eight bridges over Oil Creek.

The death of Mrs. C. P. Casperson was need larly sad. She was the wife of one of the leading business men of the city, the half owner of the extensive furniture factory and warevooms burned. The house was occupied by Mr. and Mrs. Casperson, A. E. Chapman and wife, several men in Mr. Casperson's employ, and domestics. Chapman is Mrs. Casperson's brother, and he and his wife had just arrived that day from Johnstown, Pa. The roar of the flood awoke the household, but no great damage was anticipated. Mr. Casperson became alarmed at last and told the rest they would be tor try to save themselves or they would all be drowned.

In a few moments the explosion of the Schwartz reinery came. Then all became terrifled. Casperson, Chapman, and other men went to the third floor to book, leaving the women below. Their came the other explosions, and they saw a floating tank coming down stream. This exploded and caught fire. The men ran below, but the women were gone. Plunging into the stream, the men swam to the brick station opposite. From here they waded to Heald's Byers stable near by, but found the water so blan that they could not cross. Then they went they know an and Mrs. Chapman and they called not cross. Then they went they could not cross. Then they went they to the station and found Mrs. Chapman on the platform, but Mrs. Casperson was not there. Casperson and Mrs. Chapman waded down the track to the bridge and were seven. Mrs. Chapman says that Mrs. Casperson and herself, while their their humbands were upstairs, forded to the depor, and then Jrs. Casperson and horself, while their their humbands were upstairs, forded to the depor, and then Jrs. Casperson and horself, while their humbands were upstairs, forded to the depor, and then Jrs. Casperson and home.

thome.

This was the last time Mrs. Casperson was seen by Mrs. Chapman. The next time she was seen by Mrs. Chapman. The next time she was seen was by a man named Gunnison on Franklin street. This man was trying to save her, and they were struggling. She was evidently crazed, and trying to get away. At length she escaped, and rushing into the water she was swallowed up.

Gunnison was also taken off his feet and landed against a building. A rope was thrown to him from an upper window, and he was pulled in.

to him from an upper window, and he was pulled in.

A lit le after 3 o'clock on Sunday merning, near the crossing of Perry and Mechanic streets, a man was seen clinging to a telegraph pole which he had climbed as far as he could, it is feet were bare, and he was only partially el-thed.

He caught a glimbse of a wave of hurning oil coming down the stream directly toward him. He made a desperate effort to climbingher, but the pole was wet and slippery and he struggled in vair, and a moment later the liames licked his feet and with a strick he let go his hold and dropped into the rushing water. water.

TELEGRAPHED FROM ENGLAND FOR NEWS.

Mrs. Charles Burgess was one of the plenic party detained by a washout on the railroad at tanadohat Lake over Sunday and nearly all Monday. Her oreither, the Rev. Robert Murray, a resident of Titusville, is now on a visit to England, his native country.

On Monday morning Mr. Murray read in the morning papers an account of the great disaster in Titusville. He immediately sent a cabiebram to his sister, Mrs. Burgess, inquiring whether she was safe, but Mrs. Burgess, shu unat the lake, with the wires down, was ignorant of the disaster at the time her trother's message reached Titusville. His anxiety has been relieved finally.

The estimate to night of those still missing is placed at twenty-five.

AID FROM THE PRESIDENT.

Mr. Harrison Sends \$200 to the Oli City

Hannishum, June 7.-The following de spatch was received at the Executive Depart-

ment this morning:
Exertive Massion, Washington, D. C., June 7.
To Got, Pathern, thereby, Washington, D. C., June 7.
To Got, Pathern, thereby, the 10 place \$200 at your disposal for the relief of the suffering at oil City and Ditustule and to express his deep sympathy.

I. W. Halyon, Private Secretary. The following answer was at once sent:

The following allower was at the observed.

B. Hiller, Pricase for stry, Washington, D. C.

Your telegram to dive, Pattison, remitting \$200 for the oil City and Tinsville saffeers, has been received and with he forwarded to dov. Pattison who is a the scene of the disaster. Please convey to President Barrison the thanks and appreciation of all Pennsylvania for his generous and timely offering.

H. D. Tare, Private Secretary.

WESTERN FLOODS,

The Hunt Levee Gives Way and the Missis-

QUINCY, 18., June 7.-The Hunt levee has given way under the enormous pressure of the flood, and what was a fertile district twenty miles long by four wide is now a sea of water from six to fifteen inches deep. The district extends from Warsaw south, where it connects with the Indian Grave levee, eighteen miles north of Quiney, and most of it was un der cultivation.

The crevasse occurred at a point known a Otter Bay, twenty-four miles north of this city, and the water is now pouring through the break in a volume 200 feet wide and twenty feet deep, carrying everything before it. The rush of water is heard for miles, and the current is rapidly widening the crevasse. Fortunately no loss of life has occurred so far as reported, as the people had been expecting the break for several days and were prepared o flee to the bluffs at a moment's warning. Men are working like beavers to strengther he Indian Grave leves, but it is only a foot above the flood level, and may go out at any

moment, inundating the district. TEXABEANA, Ark., June 7.-A span of the Red liver bridge and about thirty teet of the trestleat Fulton gave way last night and were carried off. On the Cotton Belt Railroad, about thirty miles from this place, a big washout is reported. The Red River is rising rapidly and s sweeping everything before it between this point and Fulton. The river is fourteen miles wide, and the people living in the low lands

is sweeping everything before it between this point and Fulton. The river is fourteen miles wide, and the people living in the low lands are taking to the hills.

BURLINGTON, I.a., June 7.—The Mississippi liver has risen nearly a foct in twenty-four hours. Should a heavy wind come up the expanse of water now flowing before this city would be turned into an ocean of breakers which would dash many buildings and other property to pieces. Travel has been suspended on the roads leading north from Burling-ton on account of the high water. The river is faily ten miles while at this point, the fillings side being hundated clear back to the bluffs, Much line farm land is from two to ten feet under water, and in many places the farmers had to move to this or neighboring cities, leaving their homes at the lastey of the wave.

8. Loths, June 7.—) he worst of the flood seems to be over. It is now thought that the nivity will go very little lagher, even with the nidition of the snew water now coming down the Missouri. This second rise has done but little damage to business on the river front. I verybody has been prepared for what was coming. The railways on this side and in East St. Louis have so protected their tracks that their traffic is unimpeded. The rise is ceasing all along the lower and upper river. that their traffle is unimpeded. The rise is ceasing all along the lower and upper river. The Missouri is failing as far north as Omaha. Finbley, O., June 7.—A cloudburst fell upon this city about to o'clock this morning, and the most terrific storm of wind, rain, and hall followed that has ever been seen here. Hall fell to the dorth of two inches, while the wind blew a burrleane, destroying fenses, trees, and outhouses and prowling erops to the extent of thousands of dollars. As yet no loss of life has been reported.

thousands of dollars. As yet no loss of life has been reported.

The streams are overflowing their banks, and jee ple living near the river are abandoning their houses for places of safety.

HUNON, S. D., June 7.—A cloudeurst on Sunday afternoon between Harold and Blant flooded a large section of country, doing damage to crops and washing out a stretch of the Northwestern halingoat track, Mrs. K. M. Poets and three children, while returning from a visit, were drowned in attempting to cross a ravine with their team.

MONONABLIA CITY, Pa., June 7.—Between 7 and 8 o'clock this evening a rain storm equal to a cloud-burst visited this neighborhood. Tageon Creek rose rapidly and swept away the bridge of the Philipourgh, Virginia and Charleston Raiiroad. One of the piers of the heavy bridge which crosses the Mon-neabell liver here was washed away, and the bridge is left in a dangerous condition. Masses of wreekage are passing here from Pigeon Creek, is reported that a dozen country bridges have been swent away and that great damage has been swent away and that great damage.

reported that a dozen country bridges have been swept away, and that great damage has been done in the farming districts.

Johnstown Will Send Aid. JOHNSTOWN, June 7. - A relief fund for Titus

ville and Oil City was started here this morn ing, and aiready many subsciptions have been Spartansburg dam was built by Eidred & Thompson originally to furnish power for their grist mill. It is greater in extent than the South Fork dam. The breast is 100 feet wide, and is still standing. At the sides it was a \$5,000 to the relief at Johnstown. WHOM ALL THE WORLD DETESTS." Suletde Last Night of Stenographer William

J. Nherwood. William J. Sherwood, a stenographer, 24 rears old, was found dead in bed last night in Mrs. Ida J. Betts's boarding house, 228 Roe bling street, Williamsburgh. On a bureau in his room was found this note:
"Let it be known that I, William J. Sher

wood, whom all the world detests now sui cides, preferring death than life." In a bureau drawer in his room were found

several love letters. One of them was written by a young woman of Wilkesbarre, and read partly as follows: "FRIEND WILL: It is just two weeks ago to day since you wrote to me. You answered my last letter on the day after you received it, so

I couldn't call you tardy, and you can call me tardy if you want to. I have so many correspondents that it soon counts up when I an swer them so soon, so I draw them out in a long string. I have no time to write during the day, and at night I don't feel like it. Hence the tardiness. Now. Will, I don't think you have a right to call me your dear Anna because a right to can me your dear Ahna, because I didn't say I would be your sugar plum. I can't say that I love you, yet I think more of you than any of my male acquaintances, for the simple reason that I hardly know you. I could not fall in love with anybody in whose company I have been only an afternoon and

company I have been only an alternoon and evening."
At the bottom of this letter Sherwood had written the following:
"Thou wouldst love me in prosperity, but forget me in adversity."
On another letter written by the same young woman Sherwood wrote:
"I tried to meet you in Heimen's place at noon. We will meet in heaven, dear, and test of friends, too.

"I tried to meet you in Heimen's place at noon. We will meet in heaven, dear, and test noon. We will meet in heaven, dear, and test of friends, too.

In a letter which Sherwood received on Monday from the same person she sent him six negatives of pictures she had lind taken in Wikesbarre, and asking him to select the one he liked best.

Letters were also found in Sherwood's drawer from a woman in this city, who signed herself "May" and who told him not to worry as ne would soon be happy. The letter concluded thus:

"Now, Wille, be a good boy and don't drink, will you, my ret, that is all I ask you to do for me, my boy, my darling, my sweetheart."

Sherwood had also written on a piece of paper the fact that he was 24 years old and had been employed by the Ilrin of Reimer. Meyer & Co., 67 Pine street, and that his father was the ranuager of the Casino in this city.

Sherwood returned to his boarding house yesterday afternoon in a despondent meed and went at once to his room. At 8 o'clock last night he was found dead in bed, and when Ambulance Surgeon Gifford reached the house he gave it as his opinion that Sherwood had taken poison. taken poison.

OBITUARY.

Samuel B. Duryea died early yesterday at his nome, 46 Remsen street. Brooklyn, in his 47th year. He had been suffering for over a week with diphtheritic sore throat, but his family until Monday night had no apprehension of death. He was a direct descendant of Joost-Durie, a Huguenot exile. Gen. Abram Duryea who died several years ago, was his uncle. He was a lawyer, but having inherited a large estate from his maternal grandfather, he devoted himself mainly to its care. For several years he was a delegate to the Republican General Committee and a member of the Executive Committee. He ran for Alderman-at-large on the Republican ticket last year, but was defeated. He was a director in the Brooklyn Library, a member of the Art Association, of the Tranklin Literary Society, of the Union League Club, the Hamilton Club, the Robbins Island Club, the S. Nicholas and Holland societies, the Young Men's Christian Association, the Children's Aid Society, and at the Kings County Temperance Society, and at the Kings County Temperance Society, and at the time of his death he was President of the Tree Planting and Fountain Society. Mr. Duryea's fortune was estimated at Letween \$3,000,000 and \$4,000,000. His last public act was the offer to the city of an eight-acre tract of water front land, which cost him \$3,000. In the vicinity of the proposel shore road. He was formerly a leading member of Plymouth Church, but for some years had been one of the pillars in the Brooklyn Tabernaele. In 1861 he married Kate Flanders, a daughter of Walter P. Flanders of Milwaukee. Sho survives him. He leaves no children.

Jacob Blank, proprietor of the winter garden and concert hall at 100 Third avenue. from his maternal grandfather, he devoted

National Property of Milwaukee, Sho survives him. He leaves no children.

Jacob Blank, proprietor of the winter gar den and concert hall at 100 Third avenue, a resort much frequented by horsemen, sporting men, and members of many German societies, died at his residence there on Monday. He had conducted a saloon at that address for twenty-nine years and the concert hall for eleven years. He was 48 years old. Rheumatism of the heart was the cause of death. He had suffered from the trouble for some years, but took to his bed only a couple of days before his death. Mr. Blank was born in Barchstadt, Pavaria, and came to New York in 1891. He went to Pennsylvania, where he remained a year, and returning to New York in 1892, he opened a saloon on Avenue A. Shortly afterward he opened the place at 100 Third avenue. It was in 1881 that he took in the back lots, on Thirteenth street, and opened the Winter Garden and Concert Hall. He also had a place at 1,128 Third avenue, corner of Sixty-sixth street. Ho was a membor of the Arion Society, the Central Turn Verein, and the Eichenkranz, of a number of other German clubs, and of Taumany Hall. He leaves a widow, five daughters, and two sons. He and Peter Boelger, the heaver, married sisters named Lambrecht. He will be buried in Calvary.

Austin D. Thompson, proprietor of the enting house at 202 Broadway, with an L on

Lambrecht. He will be buried in Calvary.

Austin D. Thompson, proprietor of the eating house at 252 Broadway, with an L on Reade street, died yesterday at his home at 45 West Thirty-sixth street. He was 71 years old, and was proughly the foldest eating-house keeper in the city. He was a Connecticut Yankee, who came to New York when a youth, and opened a coffee house in Pine street, near the old Custom House. This was before his marriage, which took place fifty years ago next October. The coffee house, which was called the Phenix, was frequented by the notabilities of the neighborhood, politicians as well as business men, particularly Democratic politicians, for Mr. Thompson was a Jeffersonian Democrat of the old school. The concern was removed to its present site in 1890, where, although opened on Friday, it has done a business which made its proprietor rich in spite of losses incurred on Black Friday. It has numbered among its customers men from all over the country as well as New Yorkers. Mr. Thompson knew nearly everybody and nearly everybody knew him. He was a member of the Sheriff's jury for twenty years, baving been appointed by John Keily. He leaves a widow, a son, and a daugh-

twenty years, having been appointed by John Kelly. He leaves a widow, a son, and a daugh "Honest John Reilly." as he was called, an old and respected resident of this city, died at the age of the years at the residence of his son. J. J. fielly, 34th East Forty-second street, on Friday last. He was buried on Monday. In early life he was engaged in the hide and fat business, in which he accumulated a fortune. It was swept away in the panie of '73. He was an active member of the St Vincent de Paul Society, and, as trustee of the old Church of St. John the Evangelist in Fiftleth street, purchased the site on which is now St. Patrick's Cathedral. He retained all his faculties till a few years ago. Despite his advanced age ill a few years ago. Despite his advanced age here was not a gray hair in his head. there was not a gray nair in his head.

The funeral of Phoebe A. Cowperthwait, the widow of Samuel N. Cowperthwait, took place yesterday from her home, 110 Lafayette avenue, Brooklyn. She was in her 80th year. Four sons, each of whom is at the head of one of the Cowperthwait furniture warehouses, survive

ner.
Julian Converse, a woollen manufacturer of
Stafford Springs, Conn., died yesterday. He
was born on March 1, 1827. He was a Republican, and had served in both branches of the
State Legislature. John Dunlap, a tin plate importer of Pitts-burgh, is dead. He was 75 years old, and leaves a fortune of \$2,000,000. Judge Frank L. Gilson of the Supreme Court. Chambers, Milwaukee, dropped dead in his room yesterday.

Martin Bohan, County Auditor, died at Bush-ville, Ind., on Monday. An Odd Fellows' Home.

and Long Island lodges took part in the ceremonies attending the dedication of the Odd Fellows' Home for aged and indigent members of the order, as well as their wives and widows, at Hollis yesterday. The procession formed

Morethan 1.500 Odd Fellows from Brooklyn

in Jamaica and marched two miles to Hollis, headed by Grand Marshal William Schnitz-span and aids and accompanied by a band. The building was formally taken possession of and dedicated by the grand officers of the lodge. PastGrand Master Tresid te delivered the address. of and dedicated by the grand officers of the lodge. PastGrand Master Tresidie delivered the address.

The new home is a frame building with accommodations for ten immates. A that of one cent per week on 5,000 contributing members is levied to support the institution.

Contributions in Pittsburgh. PittsBuggs, June 7.-The contributions to aid the Oil Creek sufferers amount in this city

to \$8,102.25, of which Carnegio Bros. have given \$1,000. At 9 o'clock to-night Mayor trourley received the following despatch from A general alarm was sent out in Jersey City Titus ville:

"We find the situation worse here than at Oil City, the loss of life being greater. There are at Cit City, along the Treek and at Titus ville, fully Loss people in urgent need of aid.

"It is our judgment that \$250,000 will be required to afford the necessary relief, of which amount \$50,000 has been subscribed.

"J. J. VANDERGEIFT.

"GEORGE HEALD."

HARMONY AFAR OFF. The Socialista Again Block the Proceedings of the Trades Union Conference.

The Harmonizing Committee of the Central Labor Union tried again to harmonize at a big meeting in Clarendon Hall last night, but struck a snag early in the proceedings. Philip Kelly of the Theatrical Protective Union was in the chair and George K. Lloyd was Secretary. The new constitution, eliminating politics, was presented for voting on, but the Central Labor Federation, representing the Socialists, sent up a decument, alleged to represent twenty-seven unions, demanding that the political platform should be restored. The document went on to state further that if the Ale and Porter Brewers' Union, affiliated with the C. L. F., were not admitted into the new central body, the C. L. F. would refuse to harmonize on any terms. The new constitution, eliminating politics.

the G. L. F., were not admitted into the new central body, the C. L. F. would refuse to harmonize on any terms.

Henry Weisman of the New York Federation of Labor denounced the document as an organized conspiracy. He spoke for twenty minutes, and was very much excited. Other speeches followed on both sides. Motions and counter motions were proposed, and the Socialists were alternately denounced and braised. Joseph Barondess was an interested listener, James F. Archibald of the Paperhangers Indian said he had no confidence in the Central Labor Federation.

"If these twenty-seven unions are honest and want harmony," he continued, why do they send their representatives here with a proposition which prevents all harmony? These twenty-seven organizations say they are right, and what they say must be done, while the other 102 unions represented are all wrong. I don't believe they are sincere. They can't even trust each other. They disrupted the Central Labor Union twice, and they would do it again if they had the clance."

It was finally resolved that the adoption of the constitution should be considered on the vote of the individual unions before anything else could be done.

MOVED TO ANOTHER WORLD.

Mrs. Freitng was Dead by Her Own Hand

Henry Freitag, a repairer of beer pumps aving been out of work for four months, owed three months' rent for the three rooms he and his wife. Agnos, occupied in the third story at 444 East Eighty-first street. So Mrs. Catharine Anderson, owner of the house, deter-mined to dispossess them. A marshal who went there about 0 A. M. yesterday found the doors of the room locked. An odor of gas was also perceptible. One of the doors was was also perceptible. One of the doors was finally forced by Policeman Dean. Three gas burners were turned on in the middle room, which was used as a bedroom. The dead body of Mrs. Freitag was found under the bod. She had been asphyxiated by the gas, and had evidently been dead some time. On the floor near the body, which was clothed, was a telegram from the dead woman's husband, dated Jersey City. Monday, saying he would not be home that night.

Mrs. Freitag had left a note for her friend Mrs. Dietz of 1,158 Avenue A. asking Mrs. Dietz to take charge of a big black cat, of which Mrs. Freitag was very fond. The big cat was in an adjoining room, where the gas could not reach her. The neighbors say that the dead woman replag was very fond. The big cat was in a adjoining room, where the gas could not reach her. The neighbors 'ay that the dead womat was well educated and an agreeable neighbor she had a fine plano in the house which she was trying to pay for by installments. A collector arrived yesterday forenoon to got an installment.

HER DAY ON CONEY ISLAND. Twelve-year-old Maggle Mahaney Tells Her

Twelve-year-old Maggie Mahoney and he uncle. Thomas Lyons, aged 30 years, of 45 Wilson street, Williamsburgh, who were found lying drunk under the iron pier at Coney Island on Monday night, were arraigned in

the West Brighton Police Court yesterday morning. Maggie, who had been cared for over night by Matron Lane at the Culver Railroad Depot. told Judge Newton that she and her uncle had come to Coney Island to spend the day, and after waiking from place to place, at each of which her uncle took a drink, they sat down under the pier to rest. She complained of feeling cold, and he got her some whiskey to drink. Soon afterward she fell asleep, and knew no more until awakened by the officer. Judge Newton asked her if she was in the habit of drinking whiskey, and with tears in her eyes she answered no. Lyons's story was substantially the same as the girls, and after a physician told the Judge that he had examined Maggie and found that she was suffering from the effects of the whiskey only, they were allowed to depart, but not until Lyons had been severely reprimanded. Maggie lives with her brother and sister at 791 hent avenue, Williamsburgh.

MRS. NORRIS DYING.

She is Said to Have Been Thrown Down by

Her Neighbor, Mrs. Michaels. Coroner Lindsay took the ante-mortem statement yesterday of Mrs. Eliza Norris, 73 years old, who is at the point of death at her home. 208 Rosbling street, Williamsburgh, as the result of injuries received on the afternoon of May 28, by being thrown down, as it is alleged, by Mrs. Caroline Michaels, her next-door neighbor. A crowd of boys, among whom was Mrs. Michaels's soo, were flighting on the sidewalk in front of Mrs. Norris's house on the day of the assault, when Mrs. Norris tried to separate them. The boys, who resented her interference, went into Mrs. Michaels's hallway. Mrs. Norris followed them into the hall and got into an argument with Mrs. Michaels. The latter, it is said, threw her backward to the sidewalk. Mrs. Norris's head struck the stone flagging, causing concussion of the brain. Mrs. Michaels was not arrested until Saturday lax, when Justice Goetting released her on \$500 bail for examination to morrow. by Mr. Carolina Michaele hor novi

The Man Found Browned at Coney Island A well-dressed man, about 25 years old, walked into Hahn's bathing pavilion on Coney Island on Monday afternoon, and after leaving his valuables with Mrs. Habn went to room 24 to don his bathing suit. A short time afterward some young men who were lounging on the beach saw an apparently lifeless body floating near the shore.

They pulled it in, and with the assistance of Officer John Ress rolled the body on a tog, as it was still warm. Their efforts were useless, however, and the body was sent to Stillwell's morgae, Gravesend, where it now lies. It was reported that the body has been identified as that of Walfar Seydler but this Me Stillwell's

decies.

The body shows no traces of foul play. It is
The body shows neglect 25 years old, 5 feet 25 The body shows no traces of foul play. It is that of a man about 25 years old, 5 feet 3 inches, with dark blue eyes, brown hair, and smooth face, and with two front upper feeth filled with gold. The following things were left with Mrs. Hahn: A silver hunting-case watch, manufactured by the Keystone Watch Company of Lancaster, case 1,448,322 and works 170,402; a stamped leather card case containing \$4 in bills, a pair of gold mounted spectacles, a newspaper clipping of a Philadelphia paper, and 85 cents in change. A slik handkerchief found in the coat pecket bere the initial H.

Open Air Concert at Columbia College.

The crowning feature of the commencement week exercises of the graduating class of Columbia College occurred last evening, when the experiment of giving an open air concert proved a great success. Colored lanterns were strung from tree to tree, and the southeast corner, near the entrance to the Law School building, was bright with electric lights. A stage had been erected in this corner. When the Glee Club opened the concert at half past 8, between five and six hundred friends of the college boxs were present.

The College trice, Banjo, and Mandolin cluts performed. Themas Ludiow Chrystie, President of the graduating class, in behalf of the class of 94 presented a cun to David Bandler in token of his efficient services as coach of last year's record-breaking grew. After the close of the concert, about half past ten, the Alumni Association held a social meeting and reception to the graduating class. President and Mrs. Seth Low gave a reception to the members of all the graduating classes of Columbia at their home in the afternoon from 4 until 6 clock. ner. When the Glee Club opened the concert

Yale's Valedictorian and Salutatorian. New Haven, June 7.-The valedictorian and lutatorian of the graduating class of Yale were announced this evening. The valedic-torian is J. W. D. Ingersoll of Marengo, Ill., and the salutatorian Bernard M. Ailen of Wal-pole, Mass. W. B. Bosley of Lavonia, N. Y., and J. W. Hutchins of Los Angeles, Cal., our ranked Allen, but they had not made a special study of Latin, which is a necessary qualifica-tion of a salutatorian.

John Miller Missing.

ast night for John Miller.44 years old, of 10 Arington avenue. Jersey City. Miller went out on Sunday morning for a walk, saving that he would be tack, in time for dinner, but he has not returned, his wore a blue flamed suit, striped shirt, gatters, and a black Derby hat.

The Staten island Athletic (1th and the) resembleague term of reamuels will meet for the a-could in this essent at Plainfeld to day, and the islanders will try hare, to wipe out their defeat at the hande of the New Jersey central champions.

SUOIS FIRED AT A LECTURE. Roman Catholies Resent the Remarks of an

KROKUE, Ia., June 7.—Bloodshed followed an attempt to deliver a lecture against the Roman Catholic Church at the opera house to-night. In the riot that ensued revolvers were drawn, and Pat Harrington and Tom Glenn were

Neither is believed to be mortalis wounded. An ex-priest, who called himself Father Slattery, was billed to deliver the lecture, The house was filled early by a large and curious crowd. The word had gone out that

the Catholic leaders would shut off the expriest. Father Slattery said he would deliver his

ecture at any cost. When he appeared on the platform he was roundly hissed. Others in e house applauded him.

Father Slattery started to speak. Then arosa babel of voices. A rush was made for the stage. At this juncture a posse of men who favored the ex-priest ran into the beliligerent crowd of churchmen. A rough-and-tumble fight followed. Many spectators were hurt and several were knocked down and trampled upon and severely injured.

Some one drew a gun and fired. Pat Harrington fell in a heap on the floor. Another stray bullet wounded Tom Glenn. Several shots were fired, but as far as known only two men were wounded. The police finally cleared the house.

THEY FEAR A PANIC.

Protest from the Cotton and Produce Ex-changes to the United States Senate.

The rumor that the Hatch Anti-option bill. which passed the flouse on Monday, was also likely to pass the Senate, disturbed Wall street very much yesterday. President Evan Thomas of the Produce Exchange and President J. C Bloss of the Cotton Exchange united in sending this telegram to Vice-President Morton

and the New York Senators:
"On behalf of the New York Cotton Exchange and the New York Produce Exchange we desire to renew our protest against the passage of the Anti-option bill, and again call your at tention to the protests of the banks and langers of the country, presented to the Judiclary Committee of the Senate. The passage of this bill by the Senate would undoubtedly cause a panie."

AMUSEMENTS.

King Kaliko," the bolomon-Dupree Opera, at the Broadway Theatre. Most of the elements of popular success may

e credited to the new opera, "King Kaliko," which was sung for the first time on any stage ast night at the Broadway. It was picturesque in its scenic and wardrobe outfit; it was tuneful and sprightly in its music; it had competent comedians and able singers in its cast; and its libretto was at least mildly entertaining, if it was at no time uncommonly witty. The theatre was packed to the doors. Obviously it was a friendly audience, for disengaged actors, country managers in town "to book," and the season's last crop of first nighters were represented in the gay assemblage. The work was followed with a little more than the usual interest attaching to a premier. for it represented a collaboration by new writers. The music, by Frederic Solomon, who was once the Casino's chief comedian, is likely to tickle the public fancy, simply be-

likely to tickle the public fancy, simply because it will remind its hearers of many good things gone before.

Mr. Soromon must not be confounded with his brother, the erratic but clever "Teddy" Solomon, who has given to us "Billies Taylor." Horothy," and other pleasing things. The Solomon who has composed "King Kaliko's score is at all times a slavish imitator of charming writers. There is scarcely a number in the Broadway's opera which is not reminiscent, yet the palpable plagiarism seemed to have no damaging effect upon last night's audience, which encored the best of the songs with great emphasis, and so gave to the music an apparent verdict of success. Mr. Solomon has hitherto turned his lyre principally to the delight of the vau-devilles. He may now safely enroll himself among the comic opera composers of the day, and if he will occasionally aim at originality his presence in the ranks will he welcome. He is, at any rate, not a bad copyist.

The libretto, by Frank Duppes, deals with a will be welcome. He is, at any rate, not a bad copyist.

The libretto, by Frank Dupree, deals with a land and a theme not previously encroached upon in light opera—the Hawaiian Islandsand the reign of Kalakaua, who is lightly disguised in the plot as Knog Katiko. Mr. Dupree had caused it to be known that he had studied his subject from long personal observation, but this gross caricature of Kalakaua will not be accepted as quite just, for it makes that royal personage appear as a sot, a venal politician, and a generally discreditable fellow. As a hero of comic opera this was an unwise skeich, and it would have entirely failed of effect last night but for the delicate and discreet interpretation it received at the hands of Edwin

and a generally discreditable fellow. As a hero of comic opera this was an unwise sketch, and it would have entirely failed of effect last night but for the delicate and discreditating the total to the delicate and discreditating the total to the delicate and discreditating the total total the total total the total total stevens. The plot is of the usual trivial and fantastic order, not specially ingenious nor very well conducted through the three acts. All that can be told of it is that it concerns the lovemaking of a Lieutenant in the American navy and the godehild of the King. She is coveted by the Prime Minister, who seeks to prevent the Lieutenant from appearing in time for the coremeny, and temporarily succeeds in his design. This causes a transfer of the waiting bride to another, but a climax of sorrow is awerted by the arrival of the lover, the exposure of the plot, and the discomfiture of the conspirators. The King's demeanor in the story is that of a bibulous, easily-bribed, but well-meaning monarch, who loves a pretty girl and finally wins her, after a thirty days' fast as a penance to ward off an expected earthquake. This jumble of an expected with the story is straightforward, easily understood, and now and then as to forth in plain words, which are not often with story is straightforward, easily understood, and now and then laughable, and that seems to be all that is required in contemporaneous comic opera books. Edwin Stevens was an olongated counterfeit of Kalakaua, suggesting at times a well-bred interlocutor in an old-time ministrel show. He same well and the same well and the second with his customary agility. Plenty of admirers applauded him, but his text did not permit him, to achieve what is fonlly termed "a hit." He had

the principal songs.

His Life Might Have Been Saved. Eleven-year-old John Martin Ray of Belleville, N. J., was drowned in the Passaic River on Monday evening when he might easily have been saved. He had been swimming in shallow water, but got beyond his depth. He tried to rest his feet on the bottom, and, becoming frightened. screamed and went down-An eight-oared shell was passing The crew rested on their cars, but did not attempt to save the hoy. They said they could not turn their long boat quick enough. They ran close to the shore, and, after asking who the hop was, went on their way down the river. The was, went on their way down the river. The boy's young companions meanwhile got him out by diving, and there was still life in his body, for he gasped, and a gurgling soundwas heard in his lungs, but they did not know what to do and stood looking at him until he died, which was about five minutes after he was laid on the bank. The boy's body was taken to the home of his parents in Belleville.

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